MOTHER MARION

STORY FOR THE NEW YEAR.

The singing cry of neighboring localets came in on the heated air and brought new discomforts to the weavy brain and tired nerves of poor little Marion Mason, set in grain to the way brain and tired nerves of poor little Marion Mason, set in grain to the way to the control of so, sitting and the state of the son which we make our acquait to be, all the label particles have the state of the state ty or thirty boys and girls.

The dunce of the town is Andy Bruce

and from his peculiar domain, the duncti block, he looks down the dusty, sums block; he looks down the desty, sampy road, and sees the well-known form of the postman tolling towards the school-house. Andy knows he will be forgiven so unbidden he vaults from his reign of vantage, and meets the agent of Uncle Sam half way. A second more, and he is breathless beside the little school marm with two letters. There is a faint glow on the woman's laded sheek as the noticed the stamped envelop bearing the names of the celebrated law firm in the far off city whence it came, and the thin fingers tremble over the bulky missive that it contains—she feels—some disappointed sentences belonging to the law's

pointed sentences belonging to the law's delays.

A year before, Marion was in a comfortable home, the one child of her father, and that father a presperous merchant; but business severses first ruined him in fortune, and afterward in health, so that, with the spring flowers, there came to be seen along the roadside a little figure clothed in black, whose frail form and pale face looked utterly unfitted to told day in and day, out, with rough country children in this out-of-the-way place.

It was not the loss of father or furtune that had her, all Marion so far earthward. That worse than loss—change—had joined issue with her other mistortunes, and the girl now, to day, after months which would otherwise have lightened her clouds, thinks sadly of the man to whom she was betrothed, who fell away in her poverty, and left her alone to bear her grief.

She had instituted some legal proceedings to recover if possible, a mere shred

She had instituted some legal proceedings to recover if possible, a mere shred of her father's dues, but the summer had nearly burnt itself out, and the hope in her heart was going with it, when this letter lay unopened in her hand.

The auxious school-mistress gave her units proid a hand had to be a her units and the hope would occasion her. So turning it over end over on her deak before her with the second letter in his hand. Then Marion addressed herself to the lawyer's communication. As she read lawyer's communication. As she read on, the color came and went in her thin cheek and the finishing it she laid her head in her folded hands, and both on desk, crying very softly, indeed, but tears of gratitude all the same; for the letter brought certain assurance of what mere comparency, it is true, but enough to amply provide for the rew wants!

An old and forgotten lawauit of her tather's had terminated favorably, and his partner in its proceeding, had given one half the proceeds to the orphes. So Marion, for the first time in many long, long months, cried at last for joy.

But how did Andy Brues know the difference between tears for address or

difference between tears for sadness or gladness? To tim, weeping was an evidence of grief—usually of pain, So his fond, stupid heart, prompted him to rise and sneakingly wind his dirty little hand under the bright hair and round the acck of the school-marm, who started, think-ing herself alone.

"Please don't cry," said sympathetic Andy, "Here's another letter. Here's P'raps It'll make you feel better than t'other one," he sugges-

And Marion opened the offered consolation, and read pelf out aloud, the brief note from the fille of a sundition and read pelf out aloud, the brief note from the fille of the father of Andy, liaving just died of a sundroke, my, wrig, thinks; best, the body shouldn't come back here, with no one to look after him. His body has been sent to the town for burial; and, as he'll be here after the parish property, he may as well go right over to Mrs. Portlock's, where he'll he kept hereafter.

Yours ctc. John Hastings. Yours; etc., JOHN HASTINGS.

Perhaps the sudden orphanage of Andy gave some distress, but the mention of Mother Portlock's name completely pentirated him with grief. Portlock was only sudthernaum to gave When Andy and his father had first come to the little town, their home had been, until the elder Brace had found work on Hasting's farmant the lown home, kept by Mother Portlock. To go back to the hard, fiery-faced, old virago, was worse than all to the friendless boy, and his expressions of west onched the tender heart of the suffering school-ingram.

Ehe cheered and comforted the poor

A CONFROMISE TALKED OF ASTRER PLAN FROM GRAVE

BY HOYT & CO

ANDERSON, S. C. THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1877.

main babind the family having consented to receive him as a sort of half-pay, half-work border.

Late in the evening, Marion was at work in her little room under the eves, gathering her clothes and trinkets for the the coming fitting.

Andy crept in at nine to say goodnight, decorated like a Pawnee Indian, with tear stains and smut, since he had indulged his grief while assisting as stoker.

stoker.

"You'll be forgetting me, Miss Mariou!" subbed the boy "there'll be so many things to look at in a beautiful city, you'll never think how the green tube looks with the sentry plant in it, and me sitting on the edge, thinking all the time of you."

of yea."

"You'll be very uncomfortable on the edge of the tub, and I beg of you, Andy, to keep away from the century plant.—

I shall always remember you, my dear boy, and never see one of those sentry plants, as you call them, but my little Andy's dirty face will spring like flowers from it."

from it."
Thus comforting her proteges, Marien continued her preparations; so it was long after every soul in the farm-house slumbered, that, tired with her protracted labors, the little school mistress went herself to bed.

Again she was in her olden home, and with a happy heart realized some festive scene of girlagod. How plainly she heard of the dear familiar voice of her heard of the dear familiar voice of her father, calling her name. In no dream does she hear, the crying of her name, but afar off dimly heard, through a clinging, suffecting blanker of smoke, her name is shouted in tones of affright!

Marion jumps to her fact. She struggles, gasping and staggering to reach a window, but the stifling cloud rolls in acquard her, it rushes in from the loose-fitting does it lies in a pall close sections. fitting door, it lies in a pall close agains the rafters and closes down upon her and

beats her senseless to the floor.
Outside, the horror-stricken neighbors flit here and there the light of the flames that, bursting from the windows and doors of the first floor, present a gleaming barrier against their repeated attempts to save the little school

"If I could only reach the L window,

through the farmer wildly, "I could break through the shed-room,"

"That's easily done," cried a neighbor; I 'can reach the L from a cherry-tree in the kitchen garden.'"

"But the shutter is barred on the in-

"But the shutter is barred on the inner side," grouned the farmer. 'There is no hope; no one could find his way through the flames and live.'"

Even as the despairing words fell from his lips, a little terrific figure, shuddering in the chilly air starts madly forward darts; through the surrounding group, gains the threshold through which the smoke rolls out in torrerts, tipped with snake like tongues of flame, that shoot in and out of their sullen depths. A cry of horror and warning pursues the flying figures, but into the furnace-like door it plunges, and Andy the poor waif, has gone to his death. A silence falls on the paralyzed group. The crackling flames mount higher, and the old farm-house begins to roar, as if it relished its awful feast.

But above the noise of the fire comes a childish scream of joy, as Andy black-ened, burnt, but triumphant, bangs opened the shutter of the L window, and shricks for the aid he had heard might reach Marion through that source.

Inspired by the success of the boy, ready hands and willing hearts assail the window's height, and, in a few minutes, through the shattered wail the senseless girl and her preserver were borne to a

Place of safety.

When morning broke on the party. on a pile of smoking lumber, where, the night before stood their comfortable home; while in a chambor of a neighboring house, hisrion watched heside the hero Andy, who had suffered dreadful burns in his transit through the flames.

However Andy had a miraculous constitution, as well as the best nurse in the world; and, in a mount Marion made. world; and, in a month, Marion made her proposed journey, taking with her the scarred-faced Andy whom, whatever befell her, she determined never to part

from:
During the next five years of her life, Marion held to this determination. But when the boy was seventeen a friend of-

marion neid to this determination. But when the box was seventeen a friend offered him so good an opportunity to go abroad and see the world as companion for an invalid son, that "Mother Marion" did not say him nay, and, full of youthful expectation and delight, her adopted son went off to far away lands.

It was very lonely in the little apartments they had shared together so long and sadly Marion missed the beautiful silver your, of her protegee, that was one of her cheerest delights.

And when months rolled on, and in his letter, Andy gave no sign of return, Marion's heart sank. Then one wretched day came the news that Andy had left the inyalid young man—had found new associations, and finally gone off with a foreign old professor of music to Florence. Never, since the day when her young heart, was struck by her early lover's faithlessness had Marion wept such bitter team as she shed ever Andy's ingratitude and desertion.

day seek her deterred her. She would wait for her boy.

A boarding house was provided for the weak little woman, and Marlon was spending the last n'ght in the house that had been her hor reight years. It was early autum. I the wight of the first fire of the wasen vecalied that far-off night when she looked death in the face up in the farmer's little chamber. Sitting thus, weaving the blaze of the capacitating the pupils, came upon her.

"Mother Marion, foolish little woman, crying here all alone by the fire; come that's a darling—to please Belle—dress yourself and go with me to-night."

So whispered the bright lips on her wet face.

"Go where Ralles"

wet face.

"Go where Belle?"

"To the academy. The first night of the season. The most famous prima donna the world ever saw debuts in Lucie crezia Borgia, and the greatest tenor that ever was or will be is heard to hight as Gennaro." You'll not deny me?"

pleaded the beauty.

And as Belle only gave friends an appearance of choice out of courtesy, it was but a few minutes before Mother Marlon

but a few minutes before Mother Marlon found herself in the warmest corner of a anug ceach listening to the girl's enthusiasm over the new tenor.

"Not that I ever heard him, but Johnny Sautelle, who was in Paris last winter has never done lauding his acting, his method, and what he says is the sweetest voice this side of Haaven."

Mother Marion made a valuattempt to moderate the girl's ardor, as, in the dim recesses of a proscenium box, she looked at the radiant face beaming with expectation.

at the radiant face beaming with expectation.

The curtain rose to a crowded house, and the scene was accompanied by the rustle of hardly-settled parties and the hum of suppressed comment.

Mother Marion studied Belle's beautiful face, as the assemblage hushed for the opening strain of "Gennaro's" first sone.

dropped in the cushioned chair behind spring suddenly forward?

The voice that thrills through the house is clear and sweet as a silver bell, and a stir of satisfied delight runs through the audience. But to her, Mother Marion, it comes bringing a wild hope and fear that dims her eye and pales her cheek.

and fear that dims her eye and pales her cheek.

Standing a model of grace, in his showy Italian dress, the Gennaro of the evening sings steadily, surely, his way into the hearta of the impressible American people. The strain is finished, and amid a tumult of applatuse, Signor Brutino turns to repeat the song. His eye catches a wild, eager face heside the beauty in the box, and Mother Marion sees the scar on the side of Gennaro's temple, and knowing Andy is found once raore, screams and faints with promptitude and alacrity.

The audience thought it a cort of tribute to the new idel's powers of song but they grieved over the ill-tempered way in which the idel received an encore.

encore.

But Andy had no thought of the public or the threshold of popularity on which heatood. He was dashing through circuitous stage ways to that box, where he found the beauty half wild over the fainting form of Mother Marion.

1: was a long weit between the first and second acts, for Gennaro had a sceng with his mother more touching than any thing in the opera.

learned all that du

and then, when he learned all that duplicity, his wiser failure to trace her;
hus the past was swept with all its gorrowe away. The augment boy '.ad vanished in the accomplished man. There
was little of the old Andy left; only the
scarred cheek and the loving heart of the
boy were on the surface yet.
And Marion knew, as she scratched her
uose on his golden-jeweled, cortly stage
iress, that she was safe at last where love
would crown her old age.

iress, that she was safe at last where love would crown her old age.

That was a year ago. The famous tepor, Andrea Brutino, otherwise Andy Bruce, has just gone abroad with his levely wife, who once was Bella Cleasure; and, as the admiring crowd of music-loving New Yorkers waved bon voyage to the artist and his bride, they wondered who the little silver-haired lady was so tenderly heid between them. We know for the beautifut woman turns and says:

"The sight of their kindness has made me cry. And I've no reason to cry when the world is so bright before me, and I have you, my darling, and—Mother Marion."

A venkee Bey.

A tourist tells the following story: We recently met our friend, Dr. Lord, formerly of Boston. He has been a resident of this section for about six years. He has extensively engaged in buying wool, and on one occasion, becoming bewildered in the multiplication of the roads over the broad prairies, br. de up to a small cabin inclosed in a man of locust trees, and addressed a white-headed boy perched on the top of a hen-coop, with:

"Hello, boy!"

"I reckon you're a stranger," was the response.

"HOW A"STATE WAS "WINTED. Truth About the South Carelina Election Frauds WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.

Representative Sayler, of Ohio, Chair-man of the South Carolina investigating committee, will make his repert to morrow. It says many mistakes and inaccuracies were found in the different returns, and some of them were signed by ohe and some by two managers, but if all the returns affected by much irregularities were rejected, it would not change the result. The result by ascertaing the votes can at all the precines, and correcting the mistakes made by the managers in the return, chose that Bowen received the smallest vote on the Rappolican clectoral ticket, namely, 92,093 votes, and 627 votes over McLowall, who received the targest vote on the Democratic ticket, 91,262 votes. The law of South Carolina, which passed in 1875, divided the different counties into precincts, and provided that all elections should be hell at the voting precincts we established. It established. voting precincts so established. At established in the county of Abbeville seven

voting precincts so established. At established in the county of Abbeville, seventeen voting precincts, naming the Abbeville Court House and fifteen other places; thus, although it was emacted that there should be seventeen voting precincts, the names of sixteen only were given. The same, mistake was made in the several statuter in some other counties. The several other counties provisions were midde for from two to four voting places in the county seat, usually called the "Coart House," as "Abbeville Court House," in the county of the same name, but in all these distances they were carefully specified as Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4. Previous to the election; the county, having an onanger of power by law in the premises, in addition to the voting precinct provided in the statute at Abbeville Court House, ordered another predict to be established in the same town called. No. 2. This action was protested against by established in the same town called. No.

2. This action was protested against by
the Democratic member of the board of
commissioners, who also took the opinion
of course, and presented it to his associatea, setting forth such action to be illegal
and anauthorized; but the two Republican commissioners persisted, and the voting place was established; 432 votes
was the course of the two the course. were there east for the Republican elec-tors, and 10 for the Democratic electors giving a majority of 422 to the Republi-cans. The committee are of the opinion that this voting place was illegel and un-authorized, and that no votes cast there

that this voting place was literal and unauthorized, and that no votes east there
should be received or counted.

The coramittee show that an attempt
was made by the Board of State Canvas,
sers to count the votes alleged to have
been given at Lobbins precinct. The
return, which was sent to the Secretary
of State and produced by him among the
genuine precinct returns, was signed by
only one of the managers and another
person never appointed as manager and
by a Hepublican supervisor. This matter
gave the Republican ticket 1,317 votes
and none for the Democratic ticket.

The only manager signing it could not
be obtained as a witness; although many
efforts were made to procure his attendance. The vote cast at Robbins in 1874
was 366, and the supervisor at that election certified that this was the full vote
of both parties. If the 1,317 votes
claimed to have been cast at the Robbins
poll are added to the vote of the county is
there will be about 800 more votes cast
than there were voters in the county is
1875. The committee are satisfied that
no votes were cast as claimed and that with his mother more touching than any thing in the opera.

There was so much to breathlessly tell that the whole return was a fraud gotten, her—first, how the old malestro, who had discovered his jewel of a voice, had intercepted his letters, fearing to less him; and then, when he learned all that the whole return was a fraud gotten.

State candidates on the part of the Republicans. The committee say:

Before South Carolina claims through her representatives to help make laws for the people of her sister States or through her electors to participate in the election of a Prasident of the republic she ought in justice to be held to comply with the provisions of her own constitution to secure a just and honest election. Every consideration of public policy, where the very existence of a government like ours must depend on preserving the purity of the ballot, would require that any election held in willful violation of a constitutional provision made only to secure honest voting should be treated as void and of no effect.

That the recent election in South Carolina was held in violation of the constitution is clear; that it was so held that the party in power might better retain its held on the government the continuitee have no doubt. That great, frauds were committed the party in power might better retain its held on the government the continuitee have no doubt. That great, frauds were committed the election of the constitution, the committee think it cuitally clear.

Under these circumstances, it is for the House of Representatives to consider what effect is to be given to an election so held.

The committee add that if troops were sent to South Carolina without any legal and justifiable cause, for political purposes, and to everawe a portion of the voters, clearly an election held under such circumstances should not stand for a moment. To uphold it would be at war, with all sense of right, and would shook every fair mind. An election to

the conduct and bearing of the officers and soldiers of the United States army were both predents. I wise, and although their presence was made available to overage the colored voters and prevent them from voting against the Republicans yet, as a general thing, notilier officers nor man did anything to give encountgement to such belief.

To the People of the State.

Editors Col. mbia Register:
The purport of a few remarks addressed by me to the people of Laucaster, at a meeting of the citizons assembled there on the 14th instant, has been misropresented in a reported interview between Judge Mackey and a correspondent of the New York Herald, and as it has appeared in your columns. I bee the privilege of making the correction.

The meeting was caused to hear Judge Mackey & account of this visit to Mr. Hayes, and after hearing from him assurances of the mach positive character

Hayes, and after hearing from him assurances of the mest positive abaracter
that it. Hayes would be declared elected,
and that the Democrats of the South
might assure themselves that his administration would be just and kindly to the
South. I was called out, by the meeting
and addressed them brilly.

I expressed my pleasure at hearing the
cheering assirances so solemnly given by
Judge Markey of the kindly purposes of
Mr. Hayes, and expressed my confidence
in those assurances. That as an American citizen, I felt humiliated and abased
that the American Congress, the great

in those assurances. That as an American citizen, I felt humiliated and abased that the American Congress, the great legislative council of the country, should have left uself compelled to contess before the world that it was too partisan and corrent to ascertain fairly the result of the Presidential election, as required by the constitution, but having so contessed, they had perhaps done the next best thing when they constituted a mission that had received the confidence of the country. That I did not doubt that it would fairly decide the question, and that it must, therefore declare M. Tiden elected. I begged to essues the Republicans present that in that event the rights and interests of all honest citizens would be maintained, and the forward hone, the prace, prosperly and happiness of the country promoted by his wise, just and beneficient administration.—
That if, after a fair hearing and investigation, the commission should decide in favor of hir. Haves I for one would acquiesce in the decision. That peace was of all the second to be deprecated, and I believed civil war was the only alternative. This is the very substance and sense of my remarks upon the subject on the decision referred to. My hopes appear now to have been disappointed, and I find myself, with the majority of the American people, a victim of misplaced confidence, as I have often been. The commission has not determined fairly and justly sudicially, as I expected.

J. B. Kershaw.

J. B. Kenshaw. Florudry 21, 1877.

Judge Bradley Plainly Rebuked. The liveliest passage at arms in the commission occurred after the several votes on exclusion of evidence had been taken and the commission had gane into secret assession again to pass finally on the vote. Marton had moved that the vote of Louisiana be counted for Hayes.—Hunton moved to amend by inserting the word "not," and Payma got the inor. He had been aching to relieve his mind all days. His words were not altoguiser all days. His words were not altogather amicable, and Morton andertook to get him ruled off the floor.

to the floor, and then he let house the vials of his wrath. With a flush on his pale face and his slight form straightened to its full beight, he told Morton and the infamous sight to their teeth that their gag-law could work no longer, that pare tissuship had done its worst, and now he proposed to have his say. Thereupon he proceeded to declare that the decision of the commission was an outrage on justice, and that while the decision might possibly be acquiresed in it would never satisand that while the decision might possibly be acquiesced in it would never satisfy the people, and would return to plague its inventors. Then turning full thward E. adley, (who ask covering adress the table) Payno went on in a represchial voice to say that neither? at Payno) non the country expected Southing but partisanship from the reny but that from Bratlley he tagt expected something elses Bradley presched that Payne ought not to hid him more sesponsible? than the other sessen but Payne told him he knew the responsibility when he incorpored the

the responsibility when he recepted the position, and the had proved recreat to his great trust accident greats notices

Jefferson's Political Maxims.

1. Legal equality of human beings.

2. The people the only source of legitimate power.

3. Absolute and lasting severance of Church and State.

4. Freedom, acceptingly, and independence of respective States.

5. The Union a compact, neither a consolidation nor a centralization.

6. The Constitution of a Union a special written grant of power. limited and definite.

The Article for Which the to Indicted The alckening anovehension felt by the people, to which we referred last week, that the Supreme Court would be found as rotten as the other powers of our unhappy government, has been realized.

The swift decay that in the last ter years has made our self-government shain and a mackery, and in the execu-tive and legislative branches shamed u efore the world, hav been slightly its way through the judician ow, in its first trid, it offen h stench the postrile of all houser chies The appeal made to Juigus of the Se-preme Court from the people socily dis-tressed and perplexed, was to save them from the wicked conspiracy of men they had repudiated at the palls. They have their faithless agents for years robbing the treasury of their hard-carned taxes, they saw their highest officials indicted for the meanest crimes; they saw a Presi-dent, coarse, byutal and jangrant and for the meanest crimes; they saw a President, coarse, brutal and lguorant, appoliting sycophantic pimps to the highest positions; they saw him the associate of roughs and the commissioner of thiever; they saw carpet-baggers sustained by bayonets manipulating the polls, that ignorance and rascality might tymnize over the South; they saw rings organized in the lobby control their Congress; they saw huge monopolies created by their government enting out their substance; they saw themselves reduced to want, trade paralyzed and labor without employ, and they made a desperate effort to right their wron's through the ballot.

with an army of hungry office-holders that, counting those of the general gov erms ent with those of the States, make horne of treasury eaters greater than any standing army of Europe with all the accumulated capital in the hands of accumulated capital in the hands of monopolies arrayed on the side of their oppressors—they made one despairing effort, and came up from the polls with a majority of over half a million in their behalf. And of what avail?

Through a dishonest returning board, made up of criminals who have escaped conviction and punishment under the protecting arm of a corrupt government, enough votes are thrown out to render all

protecting arm of a corrupt government, enough votes are thrown out to render all their efforts vain and saddle upon them the old corruption and old horde for another term of years—perhaps forever.

From this an appeal was taken to five Justices, of the Empreme Court—for that, no more and no less, was the commission created. It was believed that by such process the question it issues their actual corrupt men, could be liked from the political areas to a tribunal of high-toned, impartial judges, who would decide in accordance with law and justice.

cordance with law and justice.

To the emazement and disgust of all thoughtful aninds, these justices divided, is the partisans had, on a political line, and three indecent old men joined with the enemies of the people in fixing corruption upon us, and destriving all confidence in the very foundation of our political structure—the ballot. They decide that had does not vitigue, and beyond this that they have nothing to decide, and so send the question to the people. We have not the patience to argue what the people in their broad common sense will not consider—the fine-spur

sense will not consider—the fine-spire legal technicalities under which these aged scoundreds seek to hide their shame. Their real brief is to be found in the utterance of one of their commission, James & Garfield, who said, boastingly: "You'll have to gin and bear it; we hold in cards and intend to play them."

mast care for themselves. How seen lamp posts will bear fruit is for them to say. To the people of the North and West notice is given that all the toil to which they are subjected, that bond-holders and monopolists may fatten so cure, is repaid by reservity for their rights, and that a shrinkage of values is now in order. If there is law for fraud there is reason for violence. And to that we make our last appeal. We shington Capital, the 18th.

VOL. XII-LNO. 33

Plain Talk from Tilden Washington February 21. The following despately was received day by flenstor Kernan from Mr. Ti ion tra

den :

New Yoek, Petruary 21.

To Hen, Francis Kernani, Weststigton:

A telegram to the Associated Press, published this morning, states that a harmonious agreement has been brought about between the Genase dominitee; of which you are a member, and a committee of the House; by which it has been decided not to go into an examination of my bank account on the one hand, or the account of the chairman of the Hepublican national committees on the other hand. I repudlate any such an agreement and disclaim, any such immuthe other hand. I repudiate any such an agreement, and disclaim any such immunity, projection or benefit from it. I reject the utterly fave imputation that my private bank account contains anything whatever that meds to be concalled. Index the pretense of looking for payments in Pecember, the demand was made for a., payments after May such all deposits during nine shoulds. The hank

deposits during nine months. The bank deposits during nine months. The bank was repeatedly menaced with the removal of its officers and books to Washington. A transcript of entries of private business trusts and charitles containing everything but what the committee was commissioned to investigate, but nothing which it was commissioned to investigate, because nothing of that sort existed, has been taken with my knowledge to Washington. Of course there is no item in trelating to anything in Oregon, for known make Of course there is no item in it relating to anything in Oregon, for L never made, authorized, or knew of any expenditures in relation to the election in that State, or the resulting controversies, or any promise, or obligation, or negotilations on that subject. "Mr. Ellis, the acting Frest-dent of the bank, himself a Republican, some time ago told the chairman of the committee and several of its members that there is nothing in the account chapable sof furthering any just object of the ble of furthering any just object of the

investigation. was passed to summons me as a witness, but have received no subpona. I had written before this telegram appeared, requesting you to say to the committee that it would be more agreeable to me not to visit Washington if the committee would send a sub-committee or hold a session here; but that otherwise I should attend under the subcomm

under the subpenta.

As to this arrangement now reported,
I have only to say that I can accept decorum and decency, but not a fictitious
equivalent for a similar grant of secrecy to anybody else. S. J. TILDEN

Chair Which Was Owned by Marie

A curious story is being told in Paris about an arm-chair which has been bequeathed by an old woman who has just died in one of the alms-houses there, to the Louvre for the collection known as the Museum of Sovereigns. The arm the Museum of Sovereigns. The armotium was presented more than a contary ago to the Empress Maria Thereas, who had it placed in her boudoir. At her death, and in compliance with her express injunctions, it was sent to Queen harie Anteinette, at Versailles, and formed part of the furniture provided for Louis AVI, during his imprisonment in the Temple. After his execution his valet removed it to England, where it became the property, first of the Frince of Wales, and then of the Duke of Junger of Wales, and then of the Duke of Junger and the latter took it with him technical. Hario Anteinette, at Versailles, and tromen part of the furniture provided for Louis XVI, during his imprisonment in the Temple. After his execution his valet removed it to England, where it became the property, first of the Prince of Wales, and then of the Duke of Jun.

The Berlin, where it was placed in the hands of an upholsterer to be repaired. The workman, to whom the arm-chair was of an upholsterer to be repaired. The workman, to whom the arm-chair was discovered, upon removing the diamond pin, the portrait of a boy, and seyaral sheets of manuscript. He did not acquaintance with Clear, and the world, as believing that he had conquered the world, as believing that he had conquered the world, as believing that he had conquered the world, as believing that he had meritied an acquaintance with Clear, and As we said a week since, this is not law-livis revolution; and it she people will be constitutional government. Fraud no longer vittates. A corrupt idaministration has only, by its bayones, to had a state assurpation long enough its restriction in safety will to constitutional government. Fraud no longer vittates. A corrupt idaministration has only, by its bayones, to had a state assurpation long enough is sever an ide in safety from the occutive mansion to the capitol, so be its superstant and the papers. The jew-length is revolution; and if the people tamely submit, we may bid a long fareward to do its vile task, and the work is done.

If a man shits returning board to do its vile task, and the work is done.

If a man shits returning board to do its vile task and the work is done.

If a man shits returning board to do its vile task and the work is done.

If a man shits returning board to do its vile task and the work is done.

If a man shits returning to power can indeed to be believe the people of the United States are of this servile sort, without a blow, to part with their hand carned, blood stained possessions. Notice is now served on the citizens of Lons than the population of the line of the law seem than the creation of the law seem the progression without a blow, to part with their hand carned, blood stained possessions. Notice is now served on the citizens of Lons than the population of the long the long the long than the server of progressions of the long the long than the papers. And the papers. The piewing the papers and the papers. The papers are so instructions from the papers with the law seem to his one that they consisted of a series of instructions from the papers. All the papers of instructions from the papers of the long than the papers. The papers with the papers of the long than the papers of the papers of the law seem to the papers of the papers of the papers of the law seem to the papers. The papers of instructions from the papers of the papers of the papers of the papers of the papers

A factory of the found of the contribution of a significant property of the contribution of a significant property

Carolina (or previden ogga, silowa)

Cicero said there was nothing in which men so approached the gods as in the cure of other men. God has benered this profession all the way through, from the days when the good Samaritan worked kindness and hardth with his belie-

ed kindness and health with his hellebore and politic, down to last week's
autopsy. The profession is a noble one.
The doctors for centuries have houseed
God and fought back death with their
teen scalpels. If one would see what
the doctors have done for madmen, for
one example, let us look two centuries
back into dungeons, cold, clasmmy, rotten
with prisoners chained to the walls,
filthy, naked and abendoned—and now
turn to our Bloomingdale, rich as a palace, curtained, expressed and solaed, and
lexarious enough for princes. There
was a time when Jenuer was derided,
and when small wits caricatured him
riding on a cow and circulated the report
that as the result of his operations borns
had actually grown out on the foresteads had actually grown out on the forelieuds of innocent people, and that other innocent people had become so demented as always to be obliged to chaw ends. And then chloroform, that heaven descended mercy of God—it was Sir James Y. Simpson who gave us that. Blessed be God for that was species of the control for that wet sponge or phial by means of which we may have a clinic in a nursery. Alas for battle-fields without chloroform! Alas for battle-fields without chloroform! The soldier-boy, after a few breathing from the magic sponge, fewgets his gunshot wound and his shattered limbs, and dreams under the knife, of peace and home and heaven. The child wakes up from an operation which, unaided, human nature could not bear, and says, "Father, what's the matter, what's Doctor been here for?" Doctors now in the court-room with unerring chemical analysis; doctors understanding and practicing hygiene, so that now we read, as in a dream the tales written upon those mondream the tales written upon those monuments in ancient cities, which tell of the plague and of merciful visitors stumbling a cross the graves of those they came to save. What have the doctors not done for longevity? From the time of Adam the span of life diminished until it measured thirty and forty and then fifty years. But in the sixteenth century medical science came in, and then the longevity rose again, and now the average of life is forty years, and it will be fifty and sixty and seventy. The time is not far distant when a man will have no right to die before ninety, and perhaps the centennial baby will not be exceptional in iting to one hundred years. fream the tales written upon those

Ancient Toughened Glass.—There was an artificer in Rôme who made vessels of glass of so tenacious a temper that they were as little liable to be broken as those that are made of gold and silver. When therefore he had made a via of the purer sort, and such as ha thought a present worthy of the Cousar alone, he was admitted into the presence of the then, Emproy: Fiberium. The gifteens praised, the skillful-hand of the artist applauded, and the donation of the giver omote himself yet further i ted an acquaintance with Catar, and raised the admiration of all the beholders; but it fell out otherwise, the Emperor inquired if any other person besides himself was privy to the like temper of glass. When he had told him no, he commanded his attendants to strike off his head, saying that should this artifice come ones to be known gold and filver would be of as little value as the dirt in the street. Long after this in 1610—we read that among other sare presents then sent from the Sophy of Persia to the King of Spain, were six mirrors of malleable glass so exquisitely tempered that they could not be broken.

The Garar Snow of 1836.—The fullowing reministence of the great snowfall
of 1836; from the Syracuse Journal, will
be read with interest. We chanced to
meet two old settlers—neither, very old
men, but nevertheless smong those considered the oldest inhabitants in these
parts. One of them lived at Aubum in
the great snow year, 1835, when the pecple were fairly anowed into their dwellings. He says the supply of fuel ran oul,
and the men minual out, and bring sinable to go beyond the village live and
were obliged to cut down the groundense
trees in the strests and dooryseds to keep
themselves and families from freezing.
The other was a resident of Baldwinaville at that time, and he says that the
supply of fuel raining out, the men of
that place were obliged to cut down a
very handsome and valuable grove of
trees, within the village limits, to provide
means of heating their awellings. There
was then no coal used, and the dependence for fuel was entirely upon wood.

In the great snowfall of 36, there was
an everage depth of snow on the ground
of at least four feet, in all this paw of the
country. It was fully six feen deep in
Saling threet, then the main thoroughlare.
Such a body of snow soon draws the frost
from the earth underneath it, and by the
least of the ground is gradual melting
takes place. This is why the snow settles when it reaches three feet or so in
depth, and why, no matter how much
falls, the mass on the ground does not increase in depth.

—Whiskey is like an internal furnece

Whiskey is like an internal furnace -"If it wasn't for hope the heart would break," as the old lady said when she buried her seventh husband.

It is estimated that the number of

It is estimated that the number of ladies who cannot pass a malror without glancing into it, averages twelve to every dozen.

There is an old Garman provers to the effect, that a great war leaves the country with three armies—an army of cripples, are army of mourners and an army of thieres.

- When the Breton mariner puts to

When the Breton mariner puts to see his prayer is: "Keep me, my God; my boat is so small and Thy ocean so wide." Does not this beautiful prayer truly express the condition of each of us?

— A Western newspaper has the following notice: "All notices of marriage where no bride cake is sent will be set up in small type and poked in an outland ish corner of the paper. Where a handsome piece of cake is sent the notice will be put conspicuously in large letters; when glowes or other bridal favors are added a piece of illustrative poetry will be given in addition. When a however, the cities attends the estemoty in particular attends the estemoty in particular attends the category in the cities attends the bride, it will have a special nation—very large type ded the most approximate poetry that care pages.